STAR WARS™

BECKETT

DUGGAN SALAZAR LAMING SLINEY BOYD

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MARVEL

WANTED

TOBIAS BECKETT

HUMAN MALE. NOTORIOUS THIEF AND LEADER OF HIS OWN HIGHLY DANGEROUS GANG OF OUTLAWS.

BECKETT'S CREW OF SCOUNDRELS IS HEAVILY ARMED AND EXTREMELY LETHAL. THERE IS NO JOB TOO DANGEROUS OR SCHEME TOO RISKY FOR BECKETT AND HIS THUGS. THEIR ALLEGED ILLICIT ACTIVITIES MAY INVOLVE KNOWN CRIMINAL SYNDICATES.

INFORMATION ON BECKETT'S WHEREABOUTS OR RECENT DEALINGS SHOULD BE IMMEDIATELY REPORTED TO YOUR LOCAL AUTHORITIES.

VAL

HUMAN FEMALE. WEAPONS EXPERT IN BECKETT'S GANG. EXTREMELY SKILLED WITH A BLASTER RIFLE.

RIO DURANT

ARDENNIAN MALE. PILOT OF BECKETT'S GANG. VETERAN OF FREEDOM'S SONS.

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"THE MAN IN BLACK"
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"TO LIVE AND DIE ON HOVUN IV"
MARC LAMING ARTIST

"YOU AND THE BANTHA YOU RODE IN ON"
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Chapter One

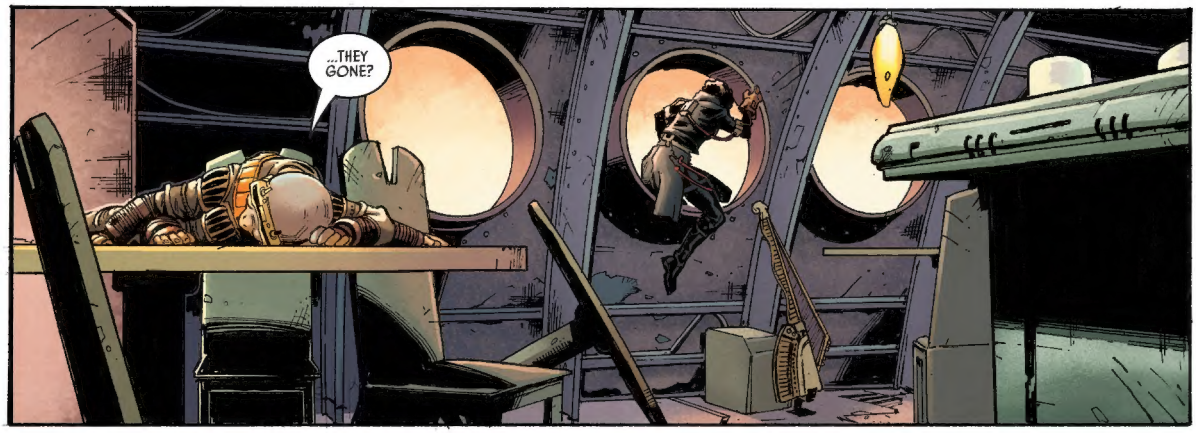
The Man in Black

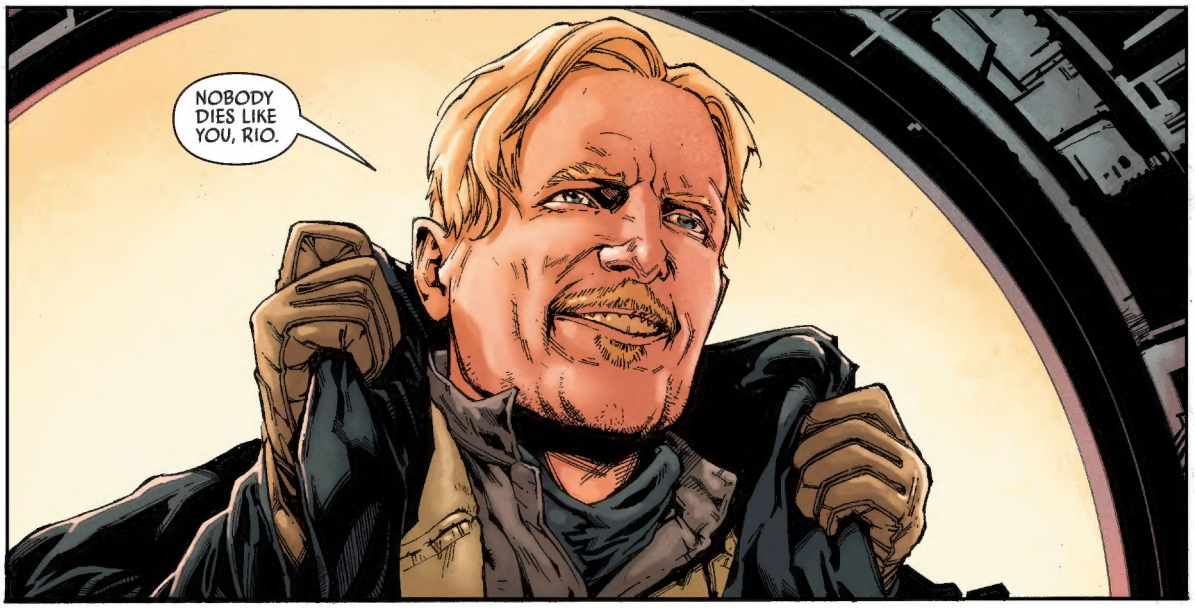
Illustrated by Edgar Salazar

Hovun IV.
I THINK THERE'S BEEN A MISUNDERSTANDING.
THIS IS KINDA FUNNY.
I THOUGHT WE WERE PLAYING NEEROK. IT'S ALMOST THE SAME AS YOUR-- UH, WHAT IS THIS AGAIN?
SABACC.
RIIIGHT. ZABACK!
ANYWAY, HOW COULD YOU COUNT THAT HAND AGAINST ME?
=GASP=
WHO'S THAT?!
IRONICALLY, MY HAND IS VERY ADVANTAGEOUS IN NEEROK.
UH-OH.

A DEATH PRIEST!
WE NEED TO GET OUT OF HERE NOW!
ST-STAY BACK!
IT'S ME HE WANTS. F-FORGIVE ME, MASTER.
I KN-KNOW I WAS TO RETURN WITH YOUR CREDITS, BUT I WAS WAYLAID HERE AND THEN TAKEN ADVANTAGE OF. YOU SEE, I THOUGHT WE WERE PLAYING A DIFFERENT GAME AND--
AXKCKKXC!

AAKCKCCKK!
IT'S COME UP FROM THE DEPTHS!
SKRASK
EVERYBODY OUT!
I THOUGHT THEY WERE ONLY LEGEND!
ME TOO!
NOW RUN!


...THEY GONE?


NOBODY DIES LIKE YOU, RIO.

WHY DO YOU ALWAYS GET TO PLAY THE EVIL WIZARD, BECKETT?
'CAUSE I'VE GOT MORE CHARISMA THAN YOU DO. AND YOU'VE GOT MORE ARMS TO SCOOP UP THE TAKE. HOW'D WE DO, BY THE WAY?

TAKE VALACHORD LESSONS ANOTHER TIME.
BOTH OF YOU QUIT MOVING YOUR MOUTHS AND START MOVING YOUR BUTTS.
TRACKER'S IN PLACE, VAL?
OF COURSE THE TRACKER'S IN PLACE. AND MUCH AS I'M LOATH TO ADMIT IT, YOUR UNSEEMLY "DEATH WIZARD SCAM" HAS COME IN HANDY AGAIN.
WHERE WOULD WE BE WITHOUT CRAZY OLD SUPERSTITIONS TO EXPLOIT?
EVEN OLD SUPERSTITIONS ARE WOVEN WITH SOME TRUTHS. NOW QUIET. LET'S SEE WHERE DVORAD LEADS US.
WHAT'S THIS GUY GOT THAT'S WORTH US COMING ALL THIS WAY?
WITH THE EMPIRE TIGHTENING CONTROL OF THE PLANETARY TRADE ROUTES, BLANK I.D. CHIPS ARE BECOMING PRICELESS.
AND DVORAD'S THE ONLY CHUMP IN THIS SYSTEM WITH A SUPPLY.
DRYDEN SENT US A CODED MESSAGE AND TOLD US TO GRAB HIS STASH UP.
PROBLEM IS, NOBODY'S EVER GOTTEN A NAME OR DESCRIPTION OF HIS SHIP.
HUHN. WELL, NICE TO KNOW THAT THE BOSS STILL TRUSTS US WITH IMPORTANT JOBS AFTER THE LAST THING WENT SIDEWAYS.
THAT WAS NOT OUR FAULT.
NO, IT WAS YOURS.
DVORAD'S HOPPING ON A SPEEDER!

FIRE UP THOSE ENGINES!
I'VE GOT A TAIL!
GO!
FOLLOW WHEN YOU CAN!
FWAM
FWAM
BECKETT--WAIT!
NO, NO--WE'LL CATCH UP.
GUH!
NICE TO MEET YOU, I'M BECKETT. I'LL BE YOUR BANDIT THIS EVENING.
WHUDD
GIMME THE CHIPS!
OVER MY DEAD BODY!

WE NEED A RIDE!
OVER THERE! I THINK I SEE SOMETHING!
YOU'RE GONNA GIVE THEM TO ME, ONE WAY--OR THE OTHER.
WHUDD
WHAKK
UGHN!
OOF!

FWAM
SHOULD'VE JUST GIVEN IT UP.
DYING FOR SOME BLANK I.D. CHIPS WOULD BE A BAD WAY TO GO.
UGHN!
KRAK
THE ENGINE INTAKE!
SEE? I DIDN'T EVEN MEAN TO KILL YOU AND YOU'RE ABOUT TO DIE.
SWWFT
AAARGH!
SHUT IT DOWN!

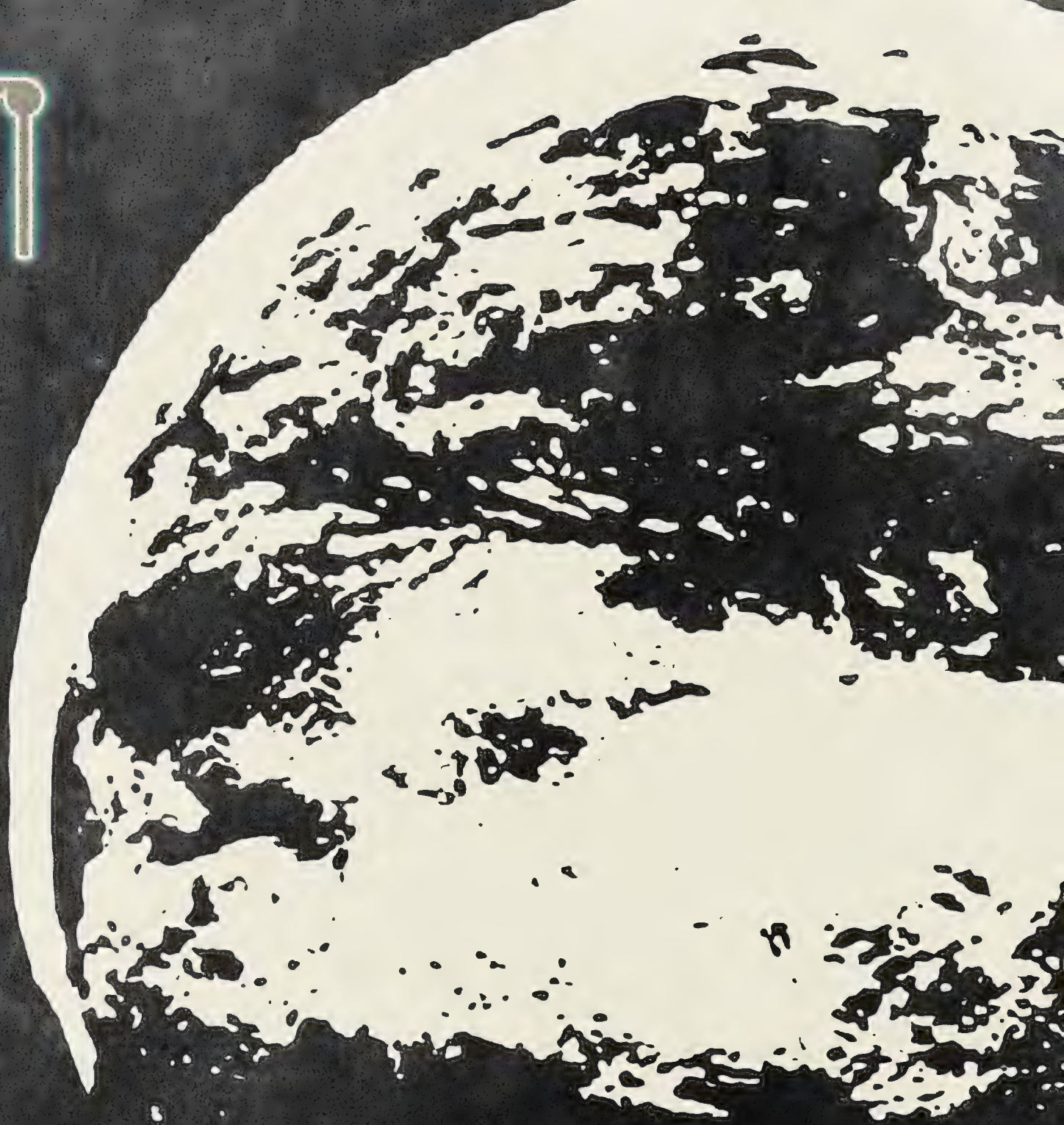
KLIK
URDOOMM
YOU GONNA MAKE US KILL YOU, AIN'T YA?
MAYBE YOU'D EVEN TAKE ME DOWN, BUT YOU WON'T GET ME AND MY ASSASSINS.
HEY, WRAP THIS UP. WE SWIPED A TUB WITH A BAR! WOO!
HE SOUNDS DRUNK, BUT MY FRIEND'S TRYING TO MAKE YOU UNDERESTIMATE HIM. HE LOVES BLASTING PEOPLE.
GIMME THE CHIPS, AND WE'LL LET YOU LIVE AND MAYBE MAKE YOU A DRINK, TOO. IT'S THE BEST OFFER YOU'RE GONNA GET.
WHERE'S YOUR SHIP?
BECKETT!
NOT HELPING, VAL.

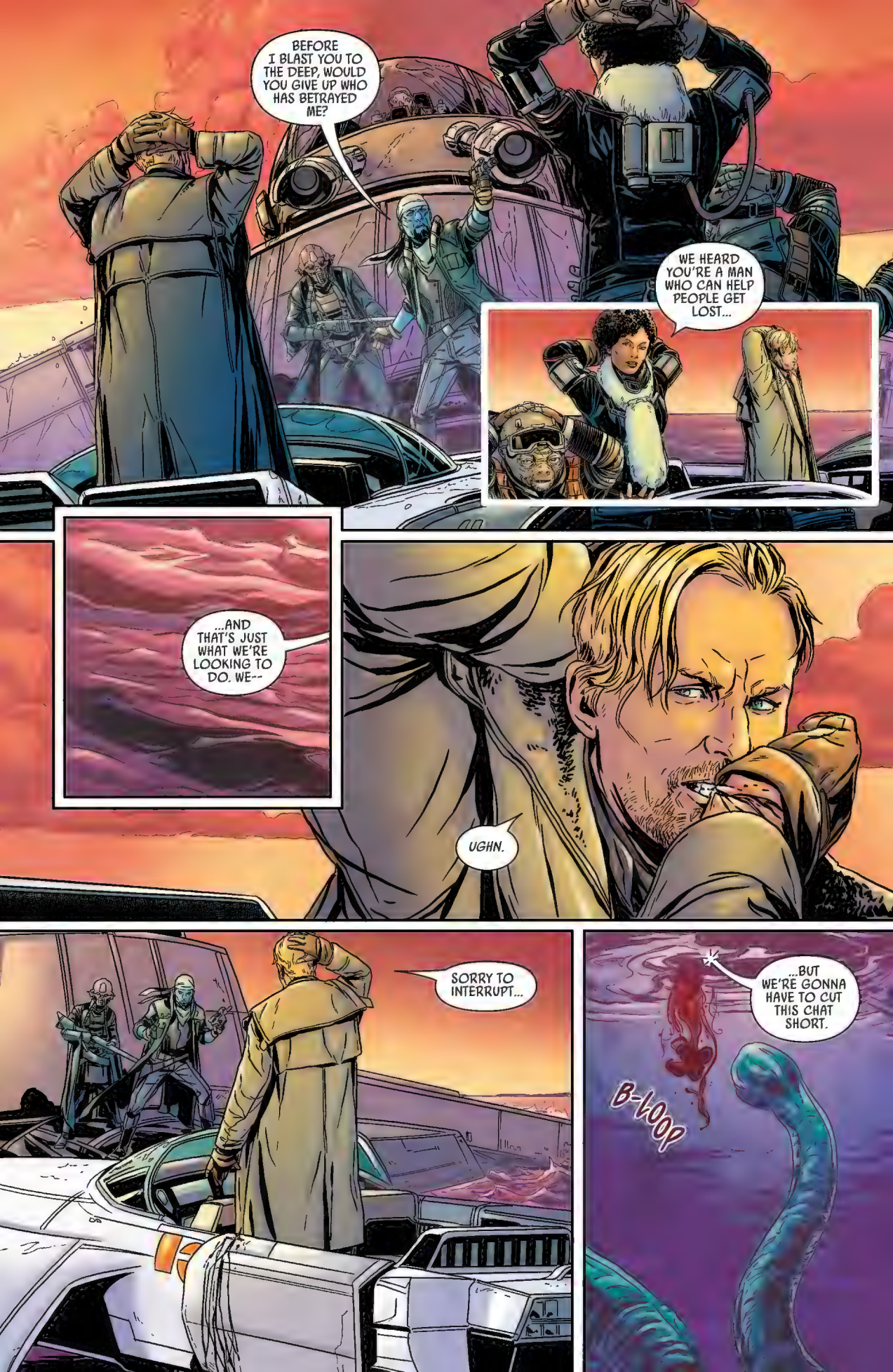
HEY, GOOD NEWS. I FOUND HIS SHIP.

Chapter Two

To Live and Die On Hovun IV

Illustrated by Marc Laming




BEFORE I BLAST YOU TO THE DEEP, WOULD YOU GIVE UP WHO HAS BETRAYED ME?
WE HEARD YOU'RE A MAN WHO CAN HELP PEOPLE GET LOST...
...AND THAT'S JUST WHAT WE'RE LOOKING TO DO. WE--
UGHN.
SORRY TO INTERRUPT...
...BUT WE'RE GONNA HAVE TO CUT THIS CHAT SHORT.
B-LOOP

AAAEIII!
LET'S GET OUT OF HERE!
NO! COVER ME!

I'M GOING FOR THE SCORE!
BWAM BWAM
I GOT YA COVERED, BUDDY.
YOU'RE MAKING A DRINK?! NOW?!
AAH!
ZWOP
I GOT FOUR ARMS BUT ONLY TWO GUNS.
JUST HURRY!
SKRUNCH

NO!
NOOOOO!
SPLAKK
AAHHH!!!
SHIP INSPECTOR!

AAHYEUGGHN!
SPLAKK
WE'RE BEING BOARDED!
YOU GUYS ARE LUCKY I'M STUNNING.
LOOKS LIKE THE CAPTAIN'S BUNK.
WHAKK
ANYBODY IN HERE LIE FACEDOWN, AND MAYBE YOU'LL LIVE THROUGH THIS.
HUHN.
WELL, HELLO.

RIO! VAL! I'M COMING OUT!
FREEZE!
BWAM
NOW, WAIT A SEC--
SPTING
SPTANG
SPLAK
AUGHN!
GOOD TO BE LUCKY, I GUESS.
BECKETT!

BECKETT, GET UP HERE OR YOU'RE GOING DOWN WITH THE SHIP!
FWANG
BWAM
CAN'T SEE!
KKCRAASHKK
SKRRAAAK
OH NO!
AAAAH!
I REALLY HATE THIS PLANET.

WELL, TODAY EXPLAINS WHY NOBODY EVER FOUND DVORAD'S SHIP--
--NO ONE LOOKED *UNDER* THE WATER.
TOO BAD--THAT SHIP WOULDA SOLD FOR A DECENT PRICE.
WELL, WHY DON'T YOU NEGOTIATE WITH THE NEW OWNER ALONE.
PLEASE TELL ME WE DIDN'T ALMOST DIE FOR NO REASON AND YOU GOT THE PACKAGE.
YOU DIDN'T ALMOST DIE-- *I* ALMOST DIED.

YOU KNOW, DRYDEN DOESN'T NEED TO KNOW EXACTLY HOW MANY OF THESE WE'VE FOUND.
CHEATING DRYDEN DOESN'T SOUND LIKE A PATH TO FREEDOM...
IT'S ONE WAY TO PAY OFF OUR DEBTS.
SO IS DYING.
YOU KNOW, ONE OF THESE DAYS WE'RE GOING TO HAVE TO STICK OUR NECKS OUT TO GET AHEAD.
DEET
HEY, DEE-ONEGEE!
BRING IN *THE RAMPART*-- WE'RE GETTING THE HELL OUTTA TENTACLE TOWN.

SHOW-OFF.
WHAT GOOD IS SPLICING A PILOT DROID INTO THE CONSOLE OF A SHIP IF YOU CAN'T ENJOY BIG EXITS LIKE THIS?
I'LL RETURN DRYDEN'S CODED TRANSMISSION.
LAST CHANCE: ARE WE GONNA SKIM SOME OF THESE FOR US?
SORRY, BECKETT. DUNNO WHAT I WAS THINKING. BUT VAL'S RIGHT...
...STEALING FROM DRYDEN IS BAD FOR YOUR HEALTH.

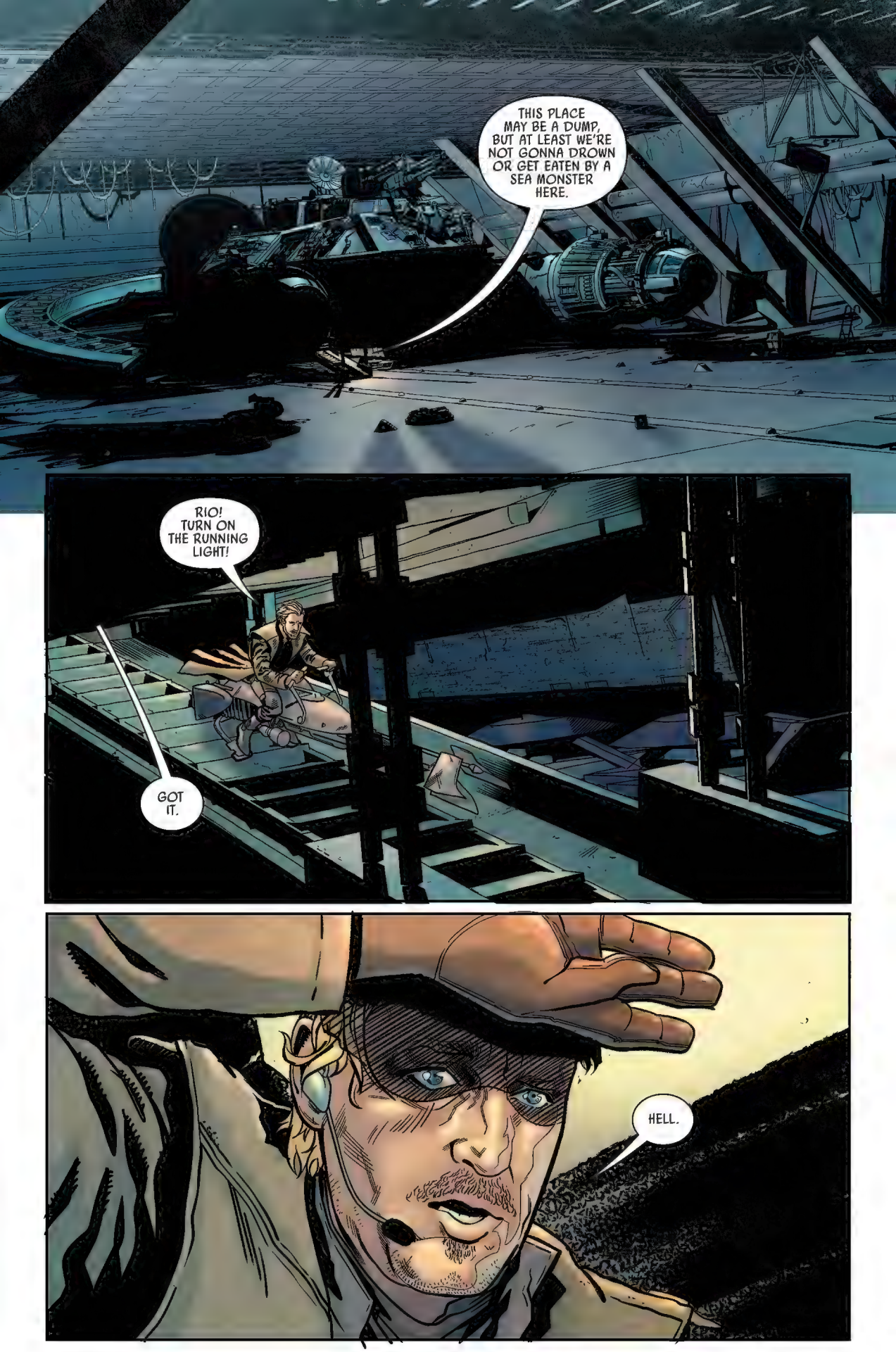
Chapter Three

You and the Bantha You Rode In On

Illustrated by Will Sliney

DON'T BE MAD.
I'M NOT ANGRY. I'M *STUPEFIED.*
WE'RE NOT SO DESPERATE THAT WE SHOULD STEAL FROM DRYDEN VOS.
AT LEAST I'M THINKING BIG...
...TRYING TO IMAGINE A WAY OUTTA CRIMSON DAWN.
WE HAVE TOO MUCH DEBT ON OUR LEDGER. GET READY. RIO GOT US HERE QUICKER THAN WE THOUGHT...

WE'RE COMING UP TO MUNT ONTDAL.
PERMISSION TO LAND, CONTROL?
THIS PLACE IS SUCH A DUMP.
PROCEED TO PAD NINETEEN.


THIS PLACE MAY BE A DUMP, BUT AT LEAST WE'RE NOT GONNA DROWN OR GET EATEN BY A SEA MONSTER HERE.
RIO! TURN ON THE RUNNING LIGHT!
GOT IT.
HELL.

WE GOT COMPANY!
GET ON THE GUNS!
ZRANG
IT'S A SETUP!
SPAKK
SPAKK
UH-OH.

KLLK
GO, GET 'EM, GIRL!
VRRDDDD
SKRASSHK
AGH!
TSK. I LOVED THAT BIKE.
WHUDD
UHNGN!

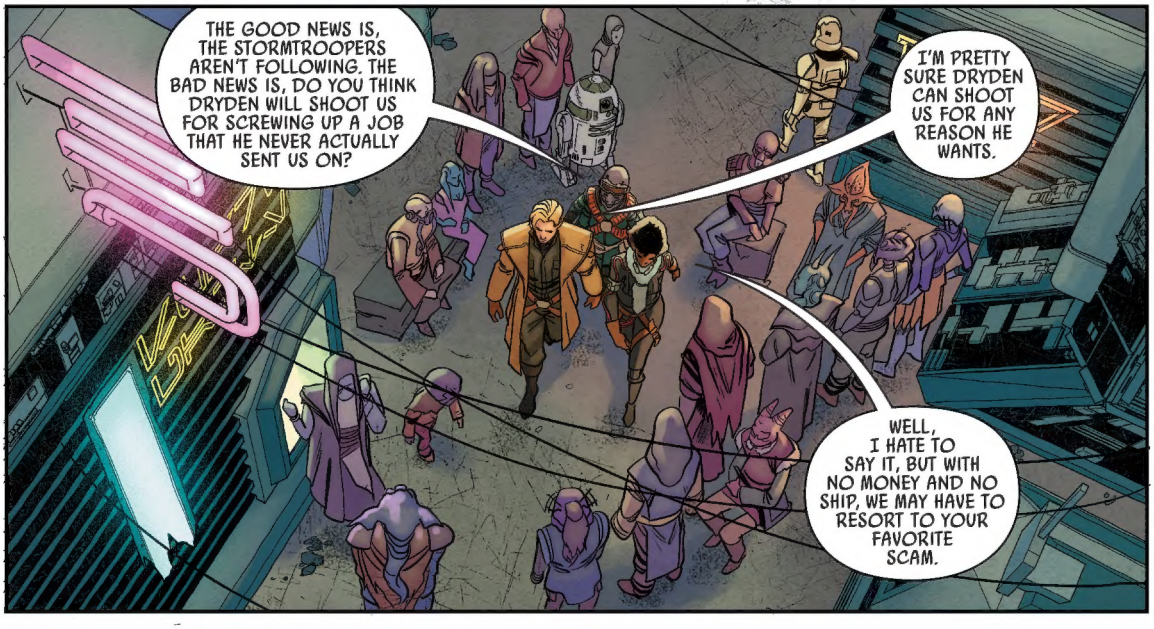
WHERE ARE THE I.D. CHIPS, BECKETT?
WELL, WELL. ENFYS NEST.
WHAT AN UNPLEASANT SURPRISE.
BUT YOU SHOULD KNOW THAT RIGHT NOW MY FRIENDS HAVE MY SHIP'S BIG GUNS POINTED AT YOU, AND--
HEY, BECKETT.
YEAH. SORRY. BOARDED.

LISTEN, ENFYS.
WHATEVER YOU'RE GOING TO DO, BETTER DO IT QUICK BEFORE DRYDEN VOS SHOWS UP.
YEAH, WE WON'T BE ABLE TO STOP HIM FROM, WELL, YOU DON'T WANNA KNOW WHAT HE'S GONNA DO.
DRYDEN'S NOT COMING...
NOT HELPING, VAL.
ENFYS MANAGED TO MASK THEIR COMMUNICATIONS AND TRICKED US INTO THINKING WE GOT THIS MISSION FROM DRYDEN. WELL PLAYED.
EXACTLY.
IF YOU DIED TRYING TO RECOVER THE BLANK I.D. CHIPS, THEN I'D HAVE GOTTEN RID OF SOME COMPETITION, BUT IF YOU SUCCEEDED-- EVEN BETTER.
NOW, WHERE ON YOUR SHIP DID YOU HIDE THE I.D. CHIPS?
YOU WANT 'EM?
I HOPE YOU BROUGHT A BROOM...

BOOM
AAAGH!
WHERE'S ENFYS?! I'M *ENDING* THAT BACKSTABBER ONCE AND FOR ALL.
I LOVED THAT SHIP!
=COUGH=
YOU'LL LOVE THE NEXT ONE WE'LL STEAL. NOW LET'S GO--IT'S "THE BETTER PART OF VALOR" TIME.
THIS IS NERFSH--
SECURITY WILL BE ON THE WAY, BECKETT!

WE'RE MAKING A MISTAKE. WE SHOULD *FINISH* THIS FIGHT.
WE WILL. BUT *NOT* TODAY. SOME THINGS ARE MORE IMPORTANT THAN A PAYDAY. LIKE LIVING LONG ENOUGH TO *GET* A PAYDAY.

WHAT HAPPENED?
PROBABLY A SHIP USING DANGEROUS BLACK-MARKET FUEL.
MIGHT BE RADIOACTIVE.


THE GOOD NEWS IS, THE STORMTROOPERS AREN'T FOLLOWING. THE BAD NEWS IS, DO YOU THINK DRYDEN WILL SHOOT US FOR SCREWING UP A JOB THAT HE NEVER ACTUALLY SENT US ON?
I'M PRETTY SURE DRYDEN CAN SHOOT US FOR ANY REASON HE WANTS.
WELL, I HATE TO SAY IT, BUT WITH NO MONEY AND NO SHIP, WE MAY HAVE TO RESORT TO YOUR FAVORITE SCAM.

HEY THERE.
TODAY'S YOUR LUCKY DAY. HAVE A FEW CREDITS.
HOW'S YOUR SCREAMING VOICE FEEL RIGHT NOW, RIO?
I OBJECT TO PLAYING THE VICTIM AGAIN.
DULY NOTED. NOW LET'S GO TO WORK.
THE END.

NEXT

DON'T MISS THE NEXT THRILLING CHAPTER OF BECKETT'S STORY THIS OCTOBER STARTING IN *SOLO: A STAR WARS STORY #1*—AN ADAPTATION OF THE THRILLING BLOCKBUSTER MOTION PICTURE FEATURING THE ADVENTURES OF YOUNG HAN SOLO!

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